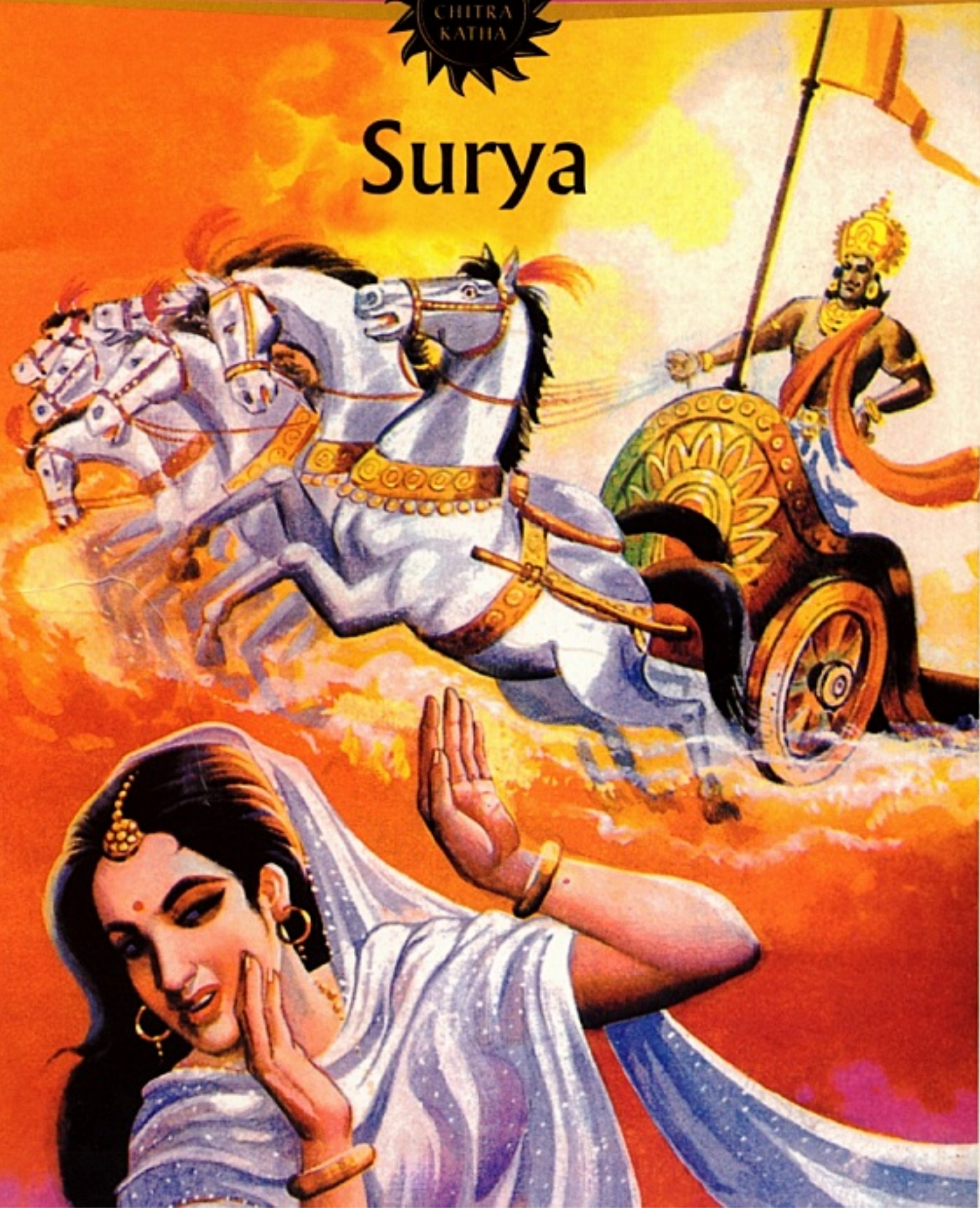


NO. 566 RS. 30



# Surya







Illustrated Classics From India

**Over 86 million copies of over 400 titles sold worldwide!**

Amar Chitra Katha is a collection of illustrated classics that retell stories from Indian mythology, history, folktale and legend through the fascinating medium of comics. Over 430 stories from all over India have been told in this series that has been endorsed by educationists and recommended by teachers the world over.

Through a masterful blend of commentary, dialogue and illustration, Amar Chitra Katha presents complex historical facts and intricate mythology in a format that would appeal to children. They not only entertain, but also provide a fitting introduction to the cultural heritage of India. In a country so vast and varied, the series also serves as a medium for national integration, by introducing young readers to the rich cultural diversity of the country and highlighting the achievements of local heroes.

Amar Chitra Katha comics are like family heirlooms, passed down from generation to generation. These timeless illustrated classics are now also available online on [www.AmarChitraKatha.com](http://www.AmarChitraKatha.com). Start your own collection today!

No. 566 • Rs 30



INDIA BOOK HOUSE

© India Book House Pvt. Ltd. 1974 Reprinted: November 2006 ISBN: 81-7508-067-1  
Published and Printed by India Book House Pvt Ltd, Mahalaxmi Chambers,  
5th Floor, 22 Bhulabhai Desai Road, Mumbai 400 026, India.



# SURYA



VISHWAKARMA, THE COSMIC  
ARCHITECT, HAD A  
DAUGHTER CALLED  
SANJNA.



THE CHILD PLAYED ALL DAY IN THE HOT SUN.

SURYA'S  
RAYS  
HARDLY  
SEEM TO  
AFFECT  
HER.



SHE CAME INTO  
THE HOUSE ONLY  
WHEN THE SUN  
HAD SET.



SURYA SEEMS  
TO FASCINATE  
HER.

I HAVE  
OBSERVED  
THAT.





AS SANJANA GREW UP, HER LOVE FOR THE SPLENDOR OF THE SUN INCREASED.

I ENVY YOU, YOU WILL HAVE SURYA'S WARMTH ALL YOUR LIFE.

AS FOR ME, I SHALL HAVE TO GET MARRIED SOON AND...

BUT HER THOUGHTS WERE RUDELY INTERRUPTED.

AREN'T YOU COMING TO THE SWING?

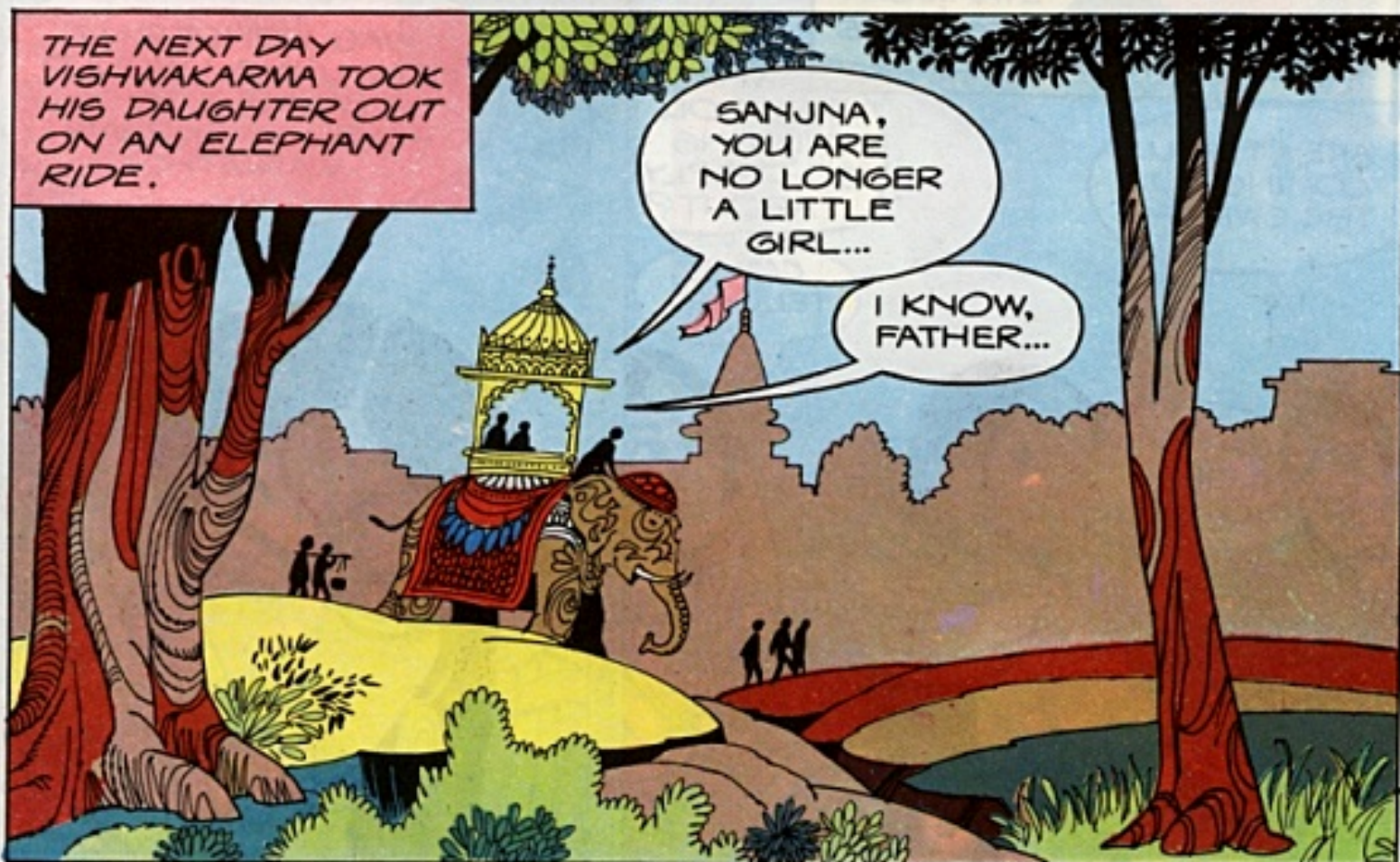
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING SO DEEPLY ABOUT?

COME TELL US.

UH! UH! OH! NOTHING!

I WAS WONDERING HOW LONG I WOULD BE ABLE TO REVEL IN SURYA'S WARMTH.











VISHWAKARMA DREW  
SANUNA ASIDE.

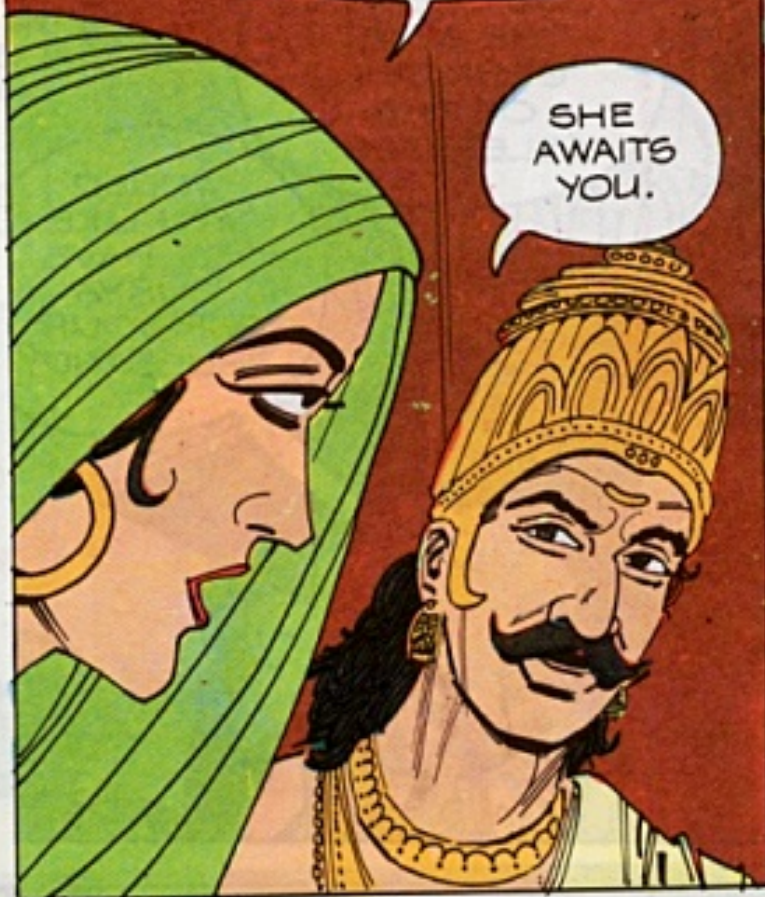
THINK WELL.  
ARE YOU SURE  
YOU WILL BE  
ABLE TO BEAR  
HIS BRILLIANCE  
IN ALL SEASONS?

I AM  
SURE,  
FATHER.



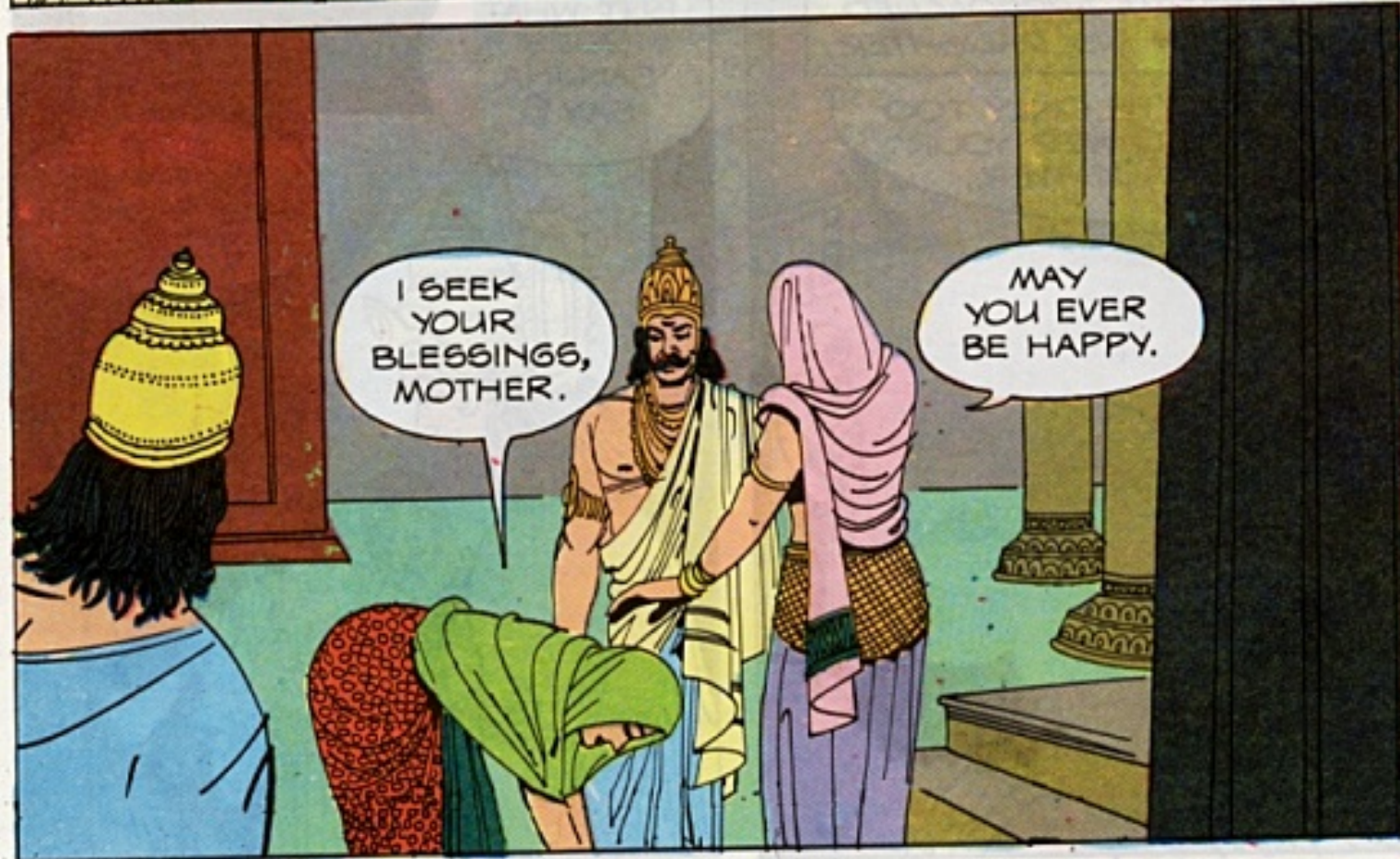
WHERE IS MOTHER?

SHE  
AWAITS  
YOU.



I SEEK  
YOUR  
BLESSINGS,  
MOTHER.

MAY  
YOU EVER  
BE HAPPY.



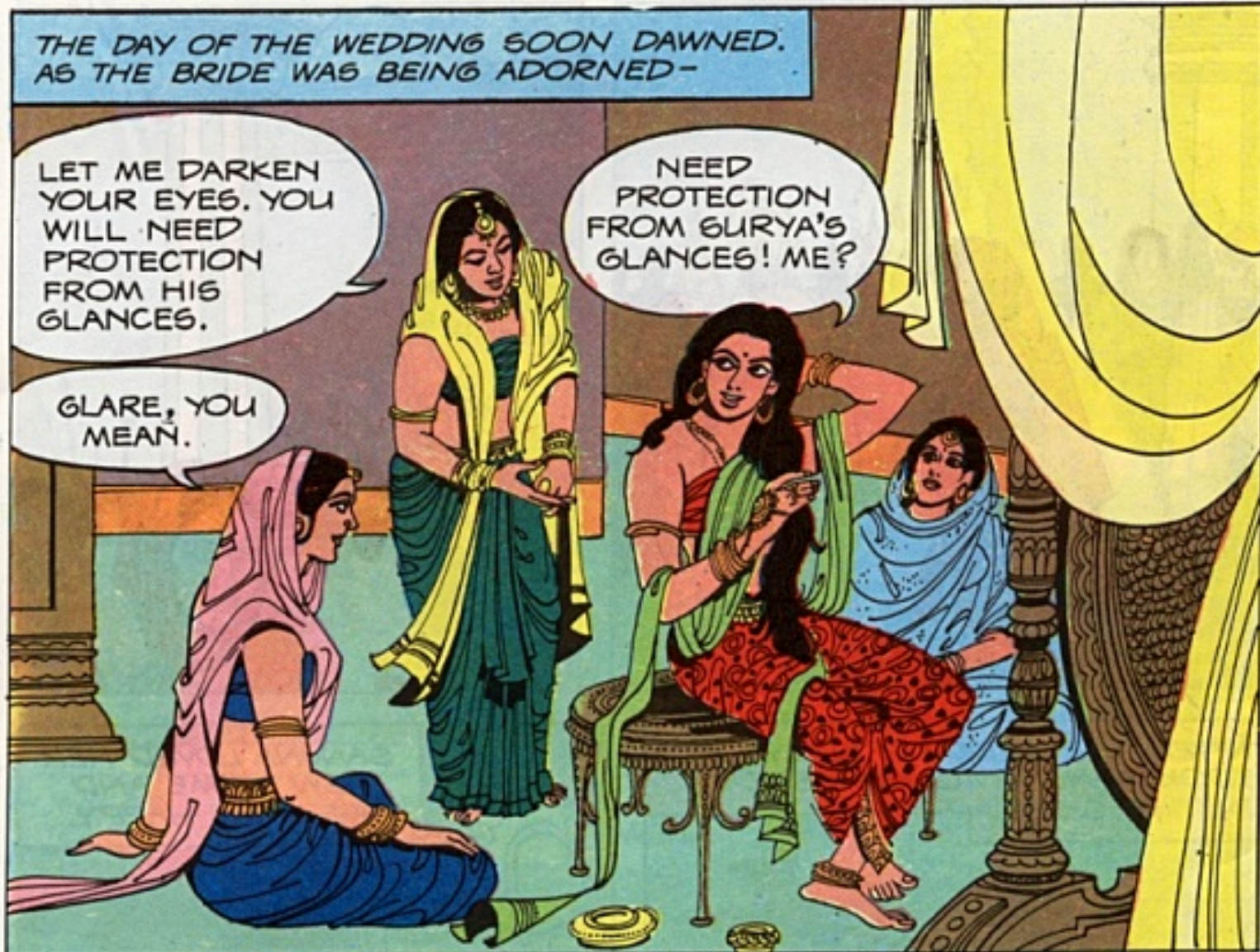


THE DAY OF THE WEDDING SOON DAWNED.  
AS THE BRIDE WAS BEING ADORNED—

LET ME DARKEN  
YOUR EYES. YOU  
WILL NEED  
PROTECTION  
FROM HIS  
GLANCES.

GLARE, YOU  
MEAN.

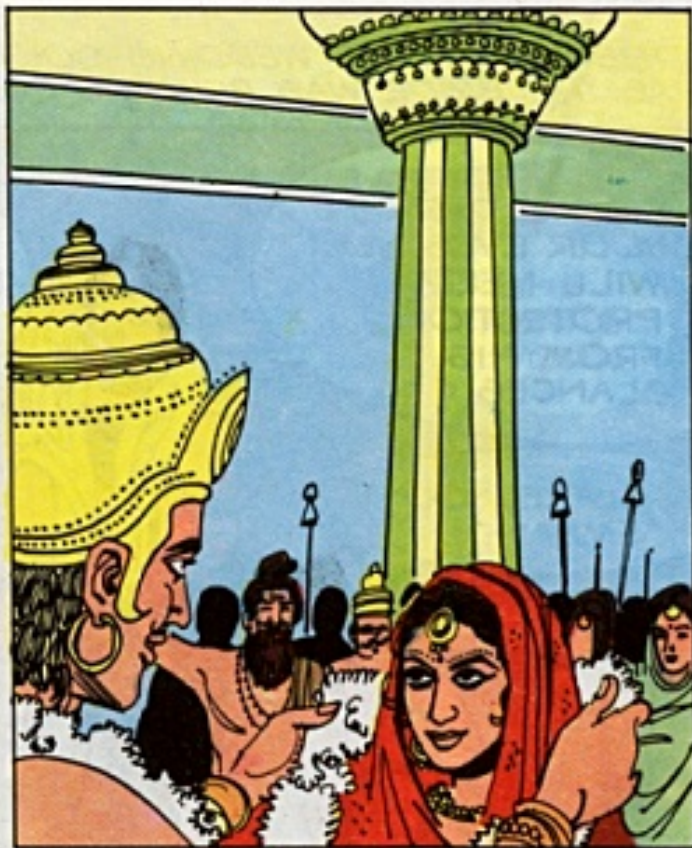
NEED  
PROTECTION  
FROM GURYA'S  
GLANCES! ME?



THE WEDDING TOOK PLACE WITH GREAT POMP.







AFTER THE WEDDING SURYA  
TOOK SANJNA TO HIS ABODE  
IN THE SKIES.

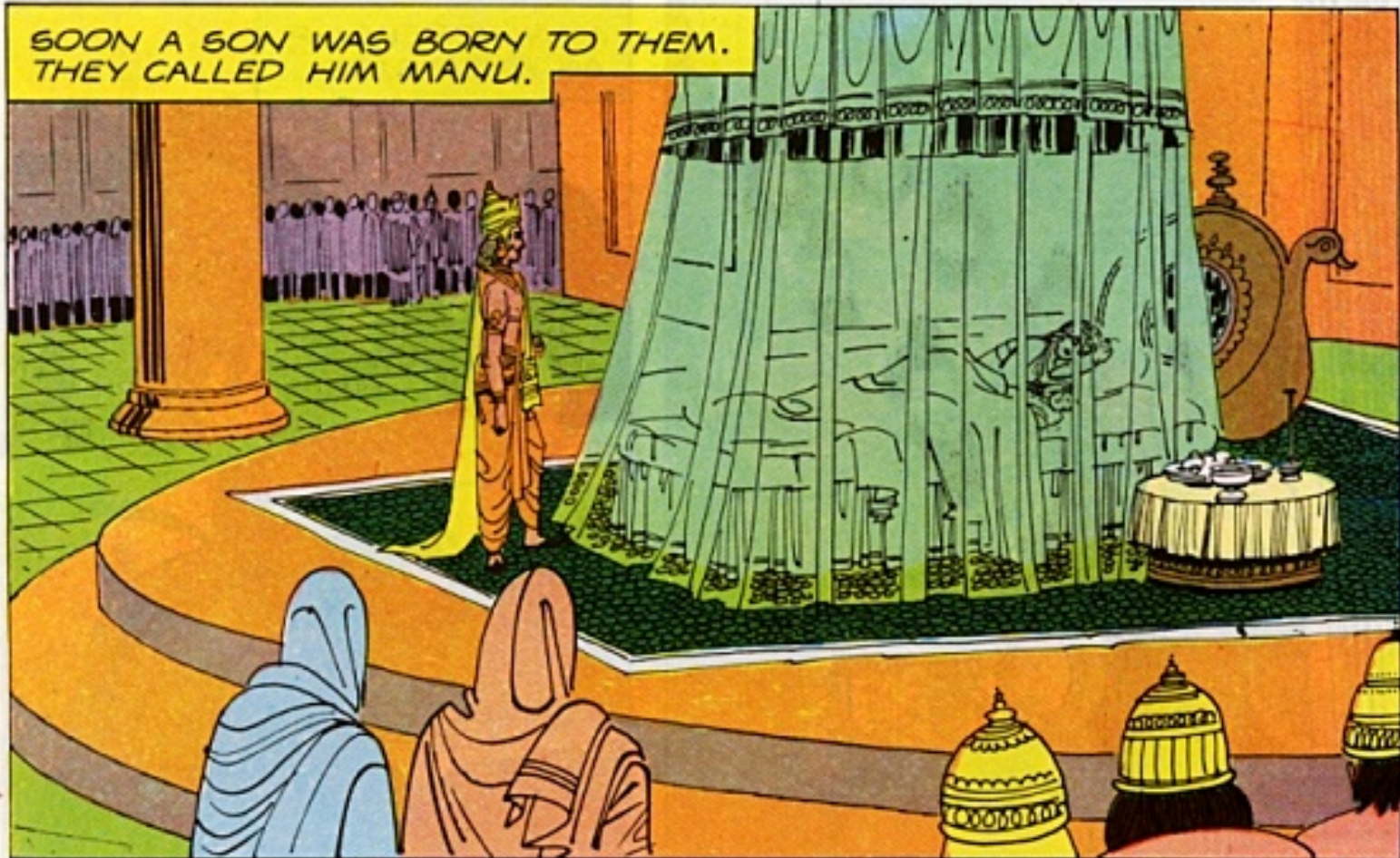


SANJNA LOVED HER  
NEW HOME AND  
WAS VERY HAPPY.





SOON A SON WAS BORN TO THEM.  
THEY CALLED HIM MANU.

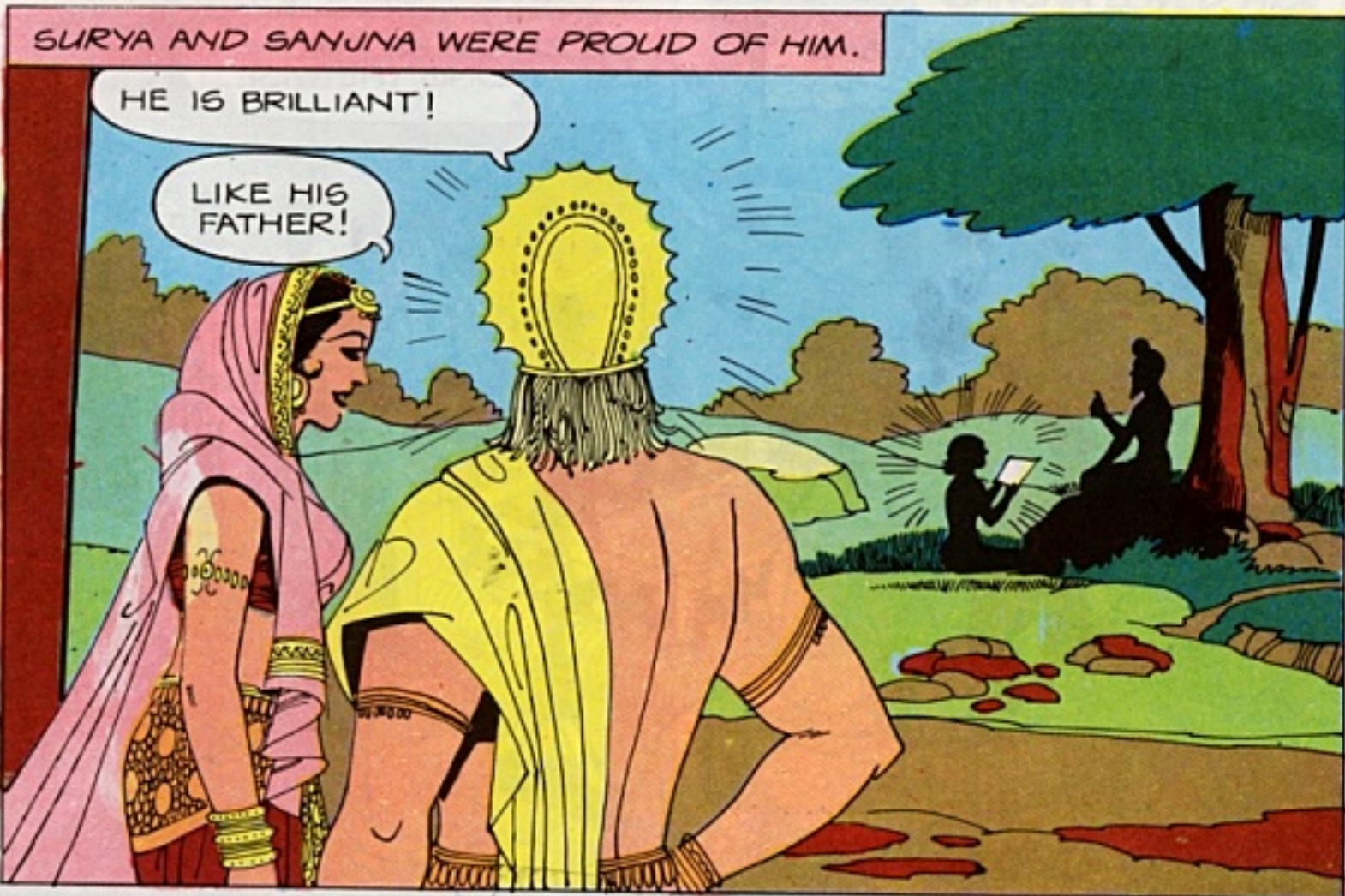


THE CELESTIAL SAGES CAME  
TO BLESS THE BABY.

HE SHALL BE THE  
WISEST AMONG THE WISE.









THEN SUDDENLY ONE SUMMER...



...SURYA'S RAYS BEAT DOWN...



...INTENSE AND OPPRESSIVE.




HE WAS AT HIS ZENITH.













SANJNA!  
LOOK AT ME!  
I AM YOUR  
HUSBAND!



SANJNA! WILL YOU  
REPEL ME?

I AM SORRY,  
MY LORD!



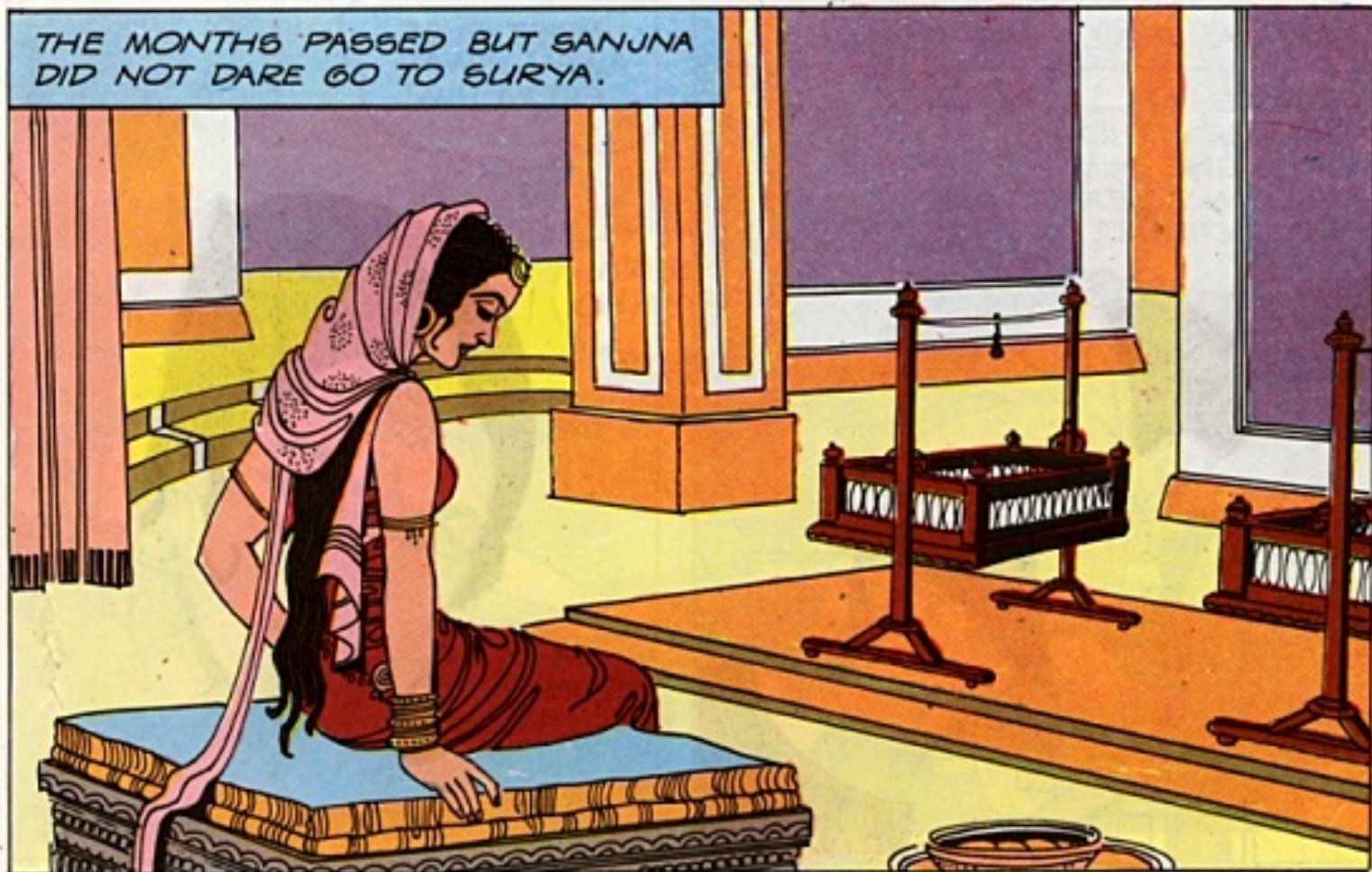
THEN LISTEN CAREFULLY. SINCE  
YOU CLOSED YOUR EYES ON  
ME, THE SUSTAINER OF ALL LIVING  
BEINGS, THE SON YOU BEAR NOW,  
SHALL BE YAMA, THE GOD OF DEATH.



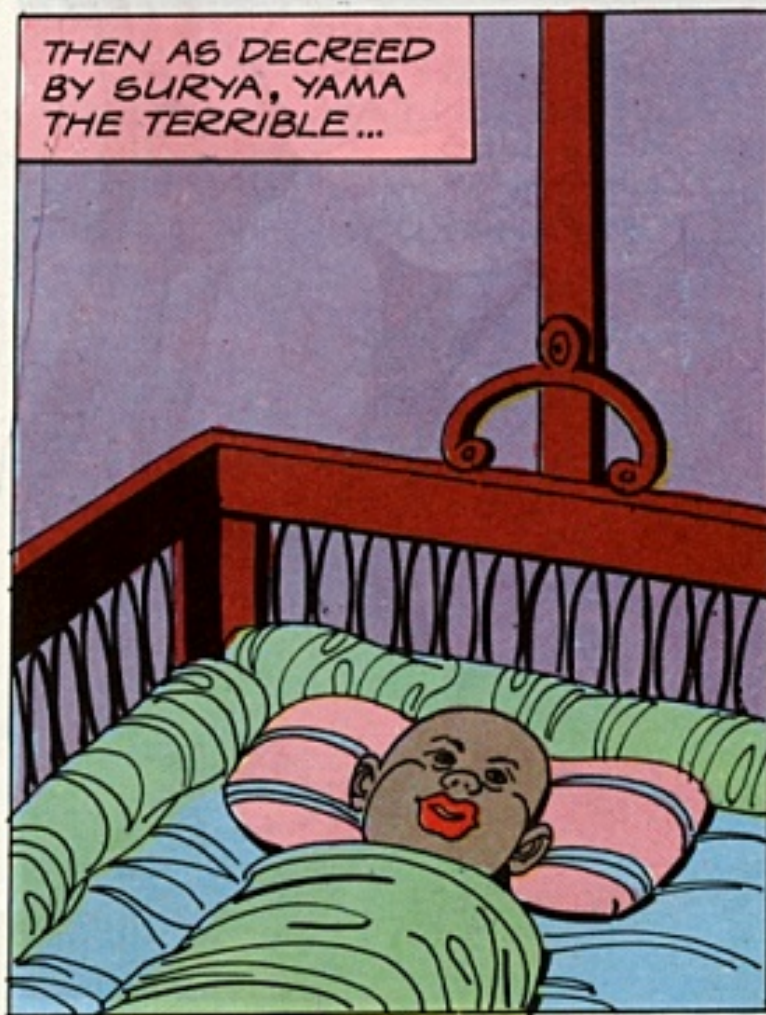




THE MONTHS PASSED BUT SANJUNA  
DID NOT DARE GO TO SURYA.



THEN AS DECREED  
BY SURYA, YAMA  
THE TERRIBLE...



...AND YAMUNA THE INCONSTANT  
WERE BORN TO SANJUNA.





BUT SANJNA'S FEAR REMAINED.

WHAT SHALL I DO?  
THE VERY THOUGHT  
OF FACING HIM  
FILLS MY HEART  
WITH DREAD.



I MUST FLEE.  
AWAY...AWAY  
FROM HIM!



BUT WHO WILL CARE  
FOR MY LORD? AND  
MY CHILDREN? AH,  
THERE LIES  
CHHAYA, MY  
SHADOW.

















WHEN CHHAYA LEFT—

I SHALL GO  
TO MY FATHER.



MY PARENTS WILL  
BE DELIGHTED TO  
SEE ME. I WILL  
STAY THERE FOR  
SOME TIME. BUT...



... FATHER WILL SAY THAT  
A WOMAN'S RIGHTFUL  
PLACE IS BY HER  
HUSBAND.





SO SANUNA LEFT FOR  
HER PARENT'S HOME.

WHEN FATHER  
INSISTS THAT  
I RETURN TO  
MY HUSBAND,  
I WILL GO INTO  
THE FOREST.

VISHWAKARMA THOUGHT THAT HIS  
DAUGHTER HAD COME ON A VISIT.

WELCOME  
MY  
DAUGHTER.  
IS ALL  
WELL WITH  
YOU ?

NO, FATHER! YOU  
WERE RIGHT.  
I COULD NOT BEAR  
THE BRILLIANCE  
OF SURYA  
IN SUMMER.

SANUNA SPENT A FEW HAPPY DAYS THERE.



THEN ONE DAY—

SANJNA,  
YOU HAVE  
PLEASED  
ME BY  
YOUR VISIT.  
BUT...

...IT IS NOT PROPER  
FOR A MARRIED  
GIRL TO STAY IN  
HER PARENTS' HOME  
FOR TOO LONG.

GO NOW TO YOUR  
HUSBAND. BUT COME  
AGAIN TO SEE ME.

I DOTE ON YOU. BUT  
A WOMAN'S PLACE  
IS BY HER HUSBAND.

AS I HAD  
FORESEEN.



SO SANJNA LEFT HER PARENTS' HOME  
AND WENT INTO THE FOREST.

I CANNOT FACE SURYA.  
I WILL TURN  
MYSELF INTO A MARE.  
THEN NO ONE  
WILL FIND ME.

NOW I SHALL DO  
PENANCE TO  
REDUCE THE  
STRENGTH OF  
SURYA'S GLARE.

MEANWHILE CHHAYA  
HAD REACHED SURYA'S  
ABODE AND HAD  
TAKEN SANJNA'S  
PLACE.

YOU HAVE  
COME  
BACK  
TO ME!

MY LORD, FORGIVE  
ME. I HAVE  
OVERCOME MY  
WEAKNESS.







THEN ANOTHER SON AND A DAUGHTER WERE BORN TO HER.

SANJUNA WILL NOT RETURN.



CHHAYA LOVED HER CHILDREN AND SPENT MOST OF HER TIME CARING FOR THEM.



BUT ALAS ! SHE DID NOT CARE FOR SANJUNA'S CHILDREN IN THE SAME MANNER.

GET AWAY FROM MY SIGHT, YOU ACCURSED CHILDREN.



COME, MY DEAR ONE. LET US GO TO YOUR FATHER.





MANU FORGAVE HER FOR THIS  
BUT YAMA COULD NOT.

THERE SHE IS ! NOW CRUEL  
TO YAMUNA. MOTHER,  
WHAT HAVE WE DONE  
TO DESERVE THIS ?



HOW  
I WISH  
I WERE  
MOTHERLESS.



STOP!  
YOU SHALL  
NOT TOUCH  
MY SISTER.

INSOLENT BOY!  
MAY YOUR  
FOOT FALL  
OFF !



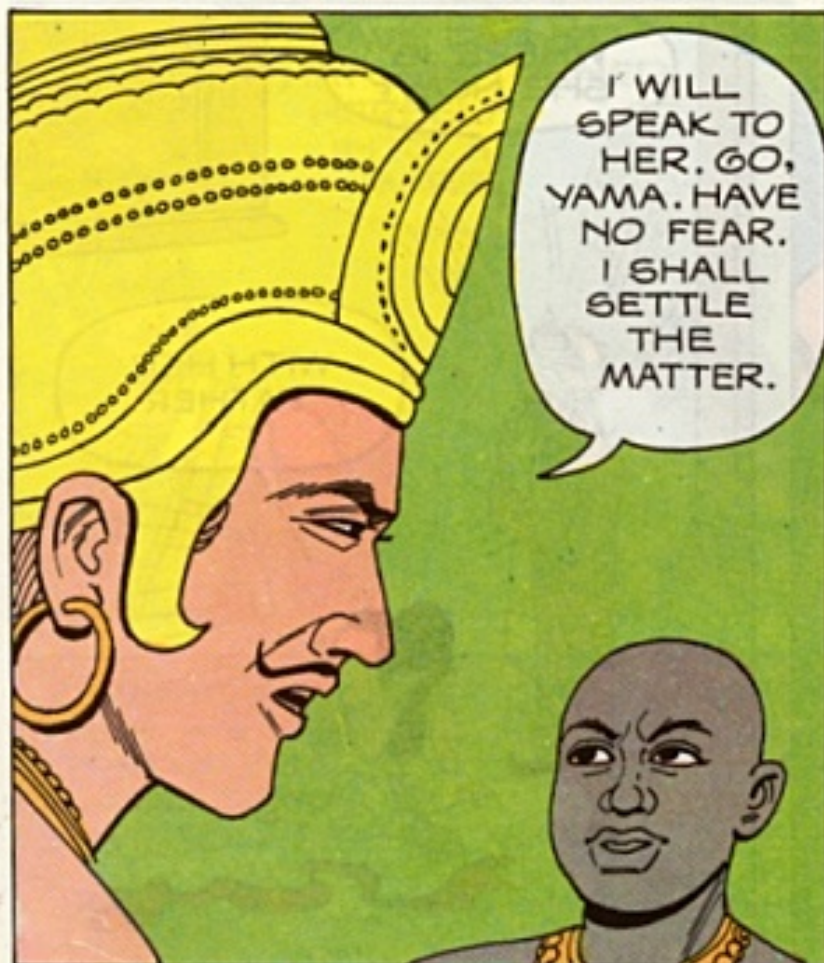
YAMA DECIDED TO SPEAK OUT TO  
HIS FATHER. AFTER HE HAD  
FINISHED -

FATHER, THAT  
WOMAN IS  
NOT OUR  
MOTHER!

I AGREE. A SON  
MAY CHANGE IN  
HIS AFFECTIONS  
BUT A MOTHER  
NEVER CEASES  
TO CARE.



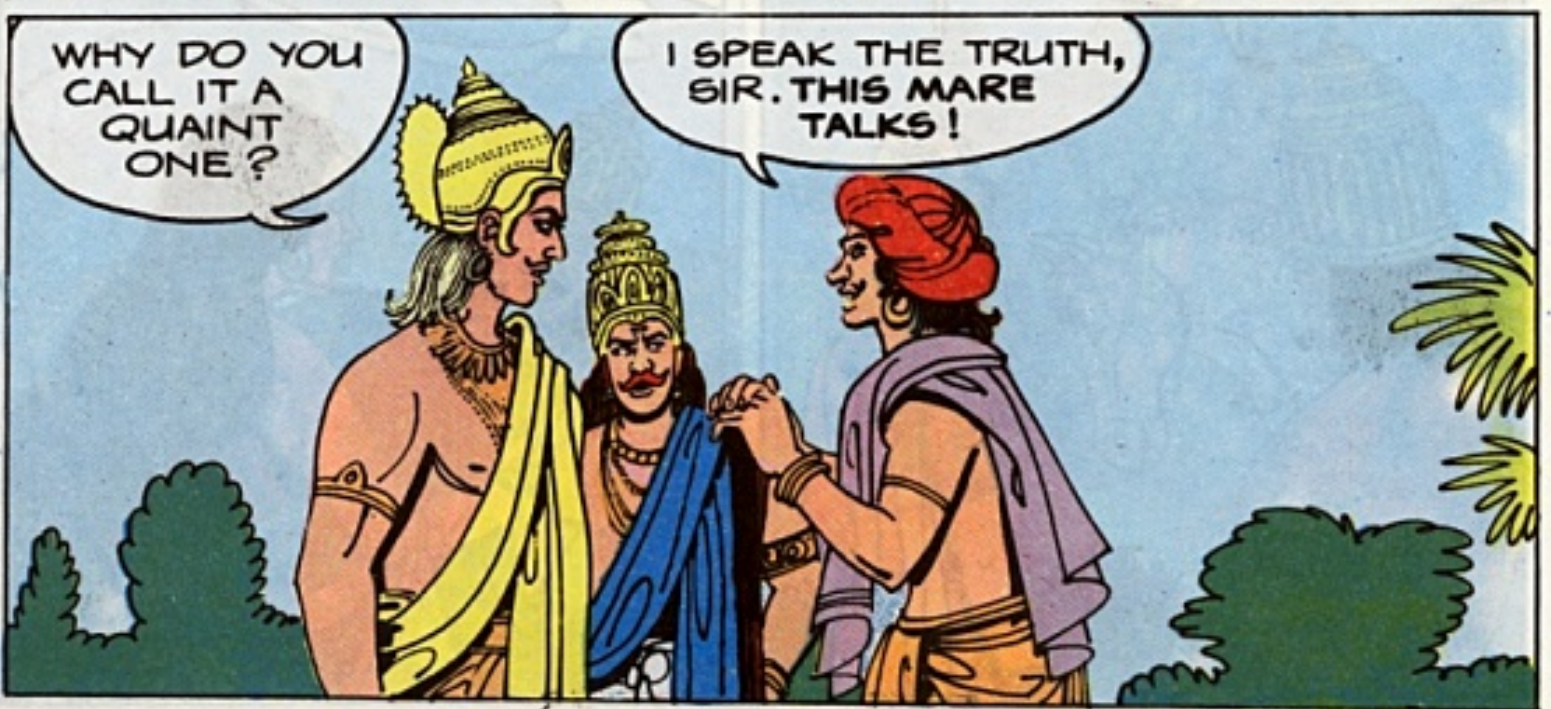
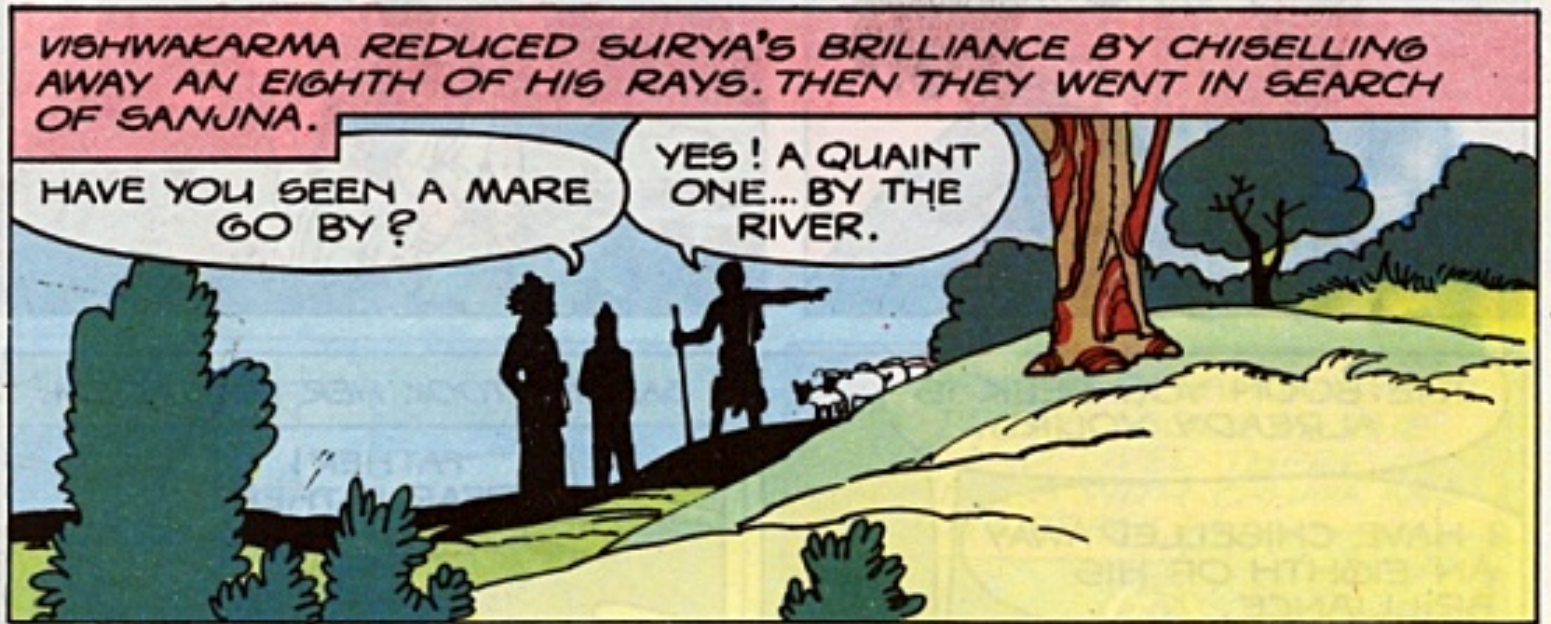
















SURYA WENT UP TO THE MARE.

SANJNA!  
I AM SURYA,  
YOUR  
HUSBAND.  
PLEASE  
TAKE YOUR  
OWN FORM.

NOT UNTIL  
I HAVE  
OBTAINED THE  
BOON I SEEK.



THE BOON YOU SEEK IS  
ALREADY YOURS.

I HAVE CHIGELLED AWAY  
AN EIGHTH OF HIS  
BRILLIANCE.



SANJNA TOOK HER OWN FORM.

FATHER!  
DEAR FATHER!











## Illustrated Classics From India

### Surya

In the Puranas, there are distinct and different scales in the hierarchy of deities. At the highest end of the spectrum is the Divine Trinity of Brahma, Vishnu and Maheshwara. Surya occupies a much lower position.

In the Vedas, Surya holds an eminent rank. He is one of the trinity of Gods – Agni, Vayu and Surya and is next in importance only to Indra. Gayatri, the most sacred verse of the Rig Veda, which is repeated every day by devout Hindus, is addressed to Surya. The verse invokes him to confer his splendour on and stimulate the intellect of the worshipper.

Surya's character as a luminary was always present in the minds of the Rig Vedic poets. He is said to diffuse golden splendour. He rides in a golden chariot drawn by seven swift horses. Manu, the law-giver, Yama, the God of Death and the River Yamuna are some of his many children.

The story as narrated in this book is based on the Markandeya Purana. How Surya was tricked into having two wives and how he ultimately lost his unbearably fierce brilliance, is the theme of the story.

**Editor: Anant Pai**

**Script: Mayah Balse   Illustrations: Ram Waeerker   Cover: Ram Waeerker**

### Related Titles

Indra and Shachi • Draupadi • Karna  
The Churning of the Ocean

ISBN 81-7508-067-1



9 788175 080676



INDIA BOOK HOUSE